24th Street Breakdown

A - - - C - - - D - - - D - - -

A - - - C - - - D - - - D - - -

A - - - C - - - D - - - D - - -

A - - - C - - - D - - - D - - -

C - - - D - - - C - - - A - - -

A - - - C - - - D - - - E - - -

A - - - C - - - D - - - D C A -

Ain’t No Ash Will Burn

```
                    G            A       D
I have seen snow that fell in May
                         G          A           D
And I have seen rain on cloudless days
                         G         A         B#m  F#m
Somethings are always bound to change
            A         B          D
There ain't no ash will burn
```

Love is a precious thing I'm told
It burns just like West Virginia coal
But when the fire dies down it's cold
There ain't no ash will burn

You say this life is not your lot
Well I can't be something that I'm not
We can't stoke a fire that we ain't got
There ain't no ash will burn

In every life there comes a time
Where there are no more tears to cry
We must leave something dear behind
There ain't no ash will burn

There is one lesson I have learned
There ain't no ash will burn

Dark Hollow

```
          A       E             A
I'd rather be in some dark hollow
            A           E      A
Where the sun don't ever shine
          A           A7     D
Than to be home alone knowing that you're gone
          A           E          A
Would cause me to lose my mind
```

So blow your whistle freight train
Carry me further on down the track
I'm going away I'm leaving today
I'm going but I ain't coming back

I'd rather be in some dark hollow
Where the sun don't ever shine
Than to be in some big city
In a small room with you love on my mind

Deep River

D C D
You're running wild deep river
D C A
You're just like the one that I love so
D C D
You never stop running deep river
G A D
Like her you're always on the go

G D
Hey I'm feelin' low down deep river
G A
I can't go on I've had enough
D C D
I'm gonna dive to your bottom deep river
G A D
I'm divin' in but I'm not comin' up.

Now if I had a big boat deep river
I would have you rock me to sleep
And some where down the stream I'd anchor
In the port of broken dreams

Drink

G B7
hey you, pull up a stool
C A
it's nice to know i'm not the only fool
G D G D G D
in here, tonight

Not long ago it surely seemed
i was livin life as in a dream
and now i'm here tonight

C D G D G
think i'll just sit here and drink
C D
cause it gives me time to think
D G D G D
think i'll have another drink

I always tried to do what I thought was right
But when she was out sight
I failed

According to the clock it's way past time
I've lost everything that could be mine
i'm here again tonight

Chorus

Hey what are you looking at this could be you
there always room for another few
in here tonight

Chorus

Fox On The Run

```
        G                    D              Am          C
She walks through the corn leading down to the river
      Am                D          C              G
Her hair shone like gold in the hot morning sun
       G             D            Am               C
She took all the love that a poor boy could give her
      Am         D          C             G
And left me to die like a fox on the run
        C            C          C            C            G
Like a fox, like a fox, like a fox, like a fox, on the run


C               G             D               G
Everybody knows, the reason for the fall
          C                  G                A           D
When woman tempted man down in paradise's hall
       C                   G          D               G
This woman tempted me, and took me for a ride
C                   G       D                  G
Like the lonely fox, I need a place to hide


We'll pour a glass of wine, to fortify our soul
We'll talk about the world and friends we used to know
I see a string of girls, who'll put me on the floor
The game is nearly over and the hounds are at my door
```

Glendale Train (New Riders)

Chorus.
A
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
          D   A
This mornin' at half past nine
A
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
           A   D
And I swear, I ain't lyin'
          A
They made clean off with sixteen gee's
        D   A
And left two men lyin' cold
A
Somebody robbed the Glendale train
                E   A
And they made off with the gold

Charlie Jones was the engineer,
he had twenty years on the line.
He kissed his wife at the station dear,
this morning at six thirty five
Every thing went fine till half past nine
when Charlie looked up and he saw.
Men on horses, men with guns,
and no sign of the law.

Chorus. (tag no words).

Amos White was the Luggage man,
and dearly loved his job.
The company rewarded him,
with a golden watch and fob.
Well Amos he was workin' time
when the door blew off his car.
The found Amos White in fifteen pieces
Fifteen miles apart.

Gone For Good

G
Met my girl by the backyard gate
G
Went for a ride on the interstate
G C
Driving west fast as we could
G D G
Our folks didn't know we were gone for good

G F
Gone, gone
G
They'd try to catch me they thought they could
G F D G
Gone, gone....Gone for good
G F
Gone, gone
G
They tried to catch me they almost did
G F D G
Gone, gone....Gone for good

G
Looking in the mirror I'd left it behind
Pissed off parent, hers and mine
If I could of changed them I surely would
But now for sure we are gone for good

Chorus

At a lonely overlook the sky turned gray
She decided not to stay
While I was out looking for food
She took the car, I was screwed.

After six days I arrived at last
And those last days seemed a distant past
I was feelin rough and a little rude
Now I'm sure I'm gone for good.

Gotta Travel On

G
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
G C
Summers almost gone, winters coming on
G
I've laid around and played around this old town too long
G C D G
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Johnny can't come home, no, Johnny can't come home
Poppa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
Cause he's been on the chain gang too long

High sheriff and police riding after me
Riding after me, yes, coming after me
High sheriff and police riding after me
And I feel like I've gotta travel on

Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
Want to see her bad, oh, want to see her bad
Want to see my honey, want to see her bad
She's the best gal this poor boy ever had

Great Highway

G - - - G - - - D - - - D - - -

C - - - D - - - G - - - G - - -

G - - - G - - - D - - - D - - -

C - - - D - - - G - - - G - - -

Bb - - - Bb - - - G - - - G - - -

Bb - - - Bb - - - C - - - F - C -

Bb - - - Bb - - - G - - - G7 - - -

C - - - D - - - G - - - G - - -

High On A Mountain

```
          G                F                G
As I looked at the valleys down below
                G              F                  G
They were green just as far as I could see
          G              F           G                      C
As my memory returned oh how my heart did yearn
       G               D                    G
For you and the day that used to be


G                F                G                  C
High on a mountain top wind blowing free
G                          D                    G
Thinking about the days that used to be
G                F              G                  C
High on a mountain top standing all alone
G                              D                         G
Wondering where the years of my life have flown


Oh I wonder if you ever think of me
Or if time has blotted out your memory
As I listen to the breeze blow gently through the trees
I'll always cherish what you meant to me
```

Hold Watcha Got

A
Hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home baby
D
Hold whatcha got, and I don't mean maybe
A E
Been a-thinking about you and I'm on my way
A
Don't sell the house, and don't wreck the car
D
Stay there, honey, right where you are
A E
Hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay

Well... in my mind I can see
That's a pretty good sign that I need you
That's why I can't wait to get back home
So squeeze yourself real good and tight
I'll be there before daylight
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a coming home to stay

Well... when I get back, honey, I ain't leaving
I been too long, a little too much grieving
When I get back this time I'm going to stay
Well we won't fuss and we won't fight
This time things is gonna be all right
If you hold whatcha got, I'm a-coming home to stay

I’ve Got Your Picture

G
I've got your picture,
D G
That you gave to me,
C
And it's signed with love,
C
Just like it used to be.
G Em G Em
The only thing different, the only thing new.
G D G
I've got your picture, she's got you.

I've got the records,
That we used to share,
And they still sound the same,
As when you were here.
The only thing different, the only thing new.
I've got the records, she's got you.

C
I got your memory,
C
Or, has it got me?
A
I really don't know,
D
But I know it just wont let me be.

I've got your class ring,
That proved you care,
And it looks the same,
As when you gave it dear.
The only thing different, the only thing new.
I've got these little things, she's got you.

Chorus

I've got your class ring,
That proved you care,
And it still looks the same,
As when you gave it dear,
The only thing different, the only thing new
Ive got these little things, she's got you.

I Am The Light

C
Just as long as I'm in this world
F G C
I am the light of this world
C
Just as long as I'm in this world
F G C
I am the light of this world

C
You don't believe in Jesus
G C
And not a word he says
C Am
When he come all way down to Lazarus' grave
F G C
And raised him from the dead

I've got fiery fingers
I've got fiery hands
And when I get up in heaven
Gonna join that fiery band

Shout around all that you wanna
For I ain't gonna be here long
My soul is anchored in Jesus
And the world can't do me no harm

Prayer is the key of heaven
And faith unlock the door
That's why my god give me the key
To carry it everywhere I go

I know I been converted
I know I ain't ashamed
For the holy ghost is my witness
And the angels done signed my name

I Don’t Care About That

D Bm D Bm
There’s a spot on the wall it’s kind of small
G A D A
i don't care about that
D Bm D Bm
there's somethin in my coffee my toast is kinda soggy
G A D G D
but it's really not that bad

CHORUS:
G A D A D A
little things get you twisted well i got something to say
G A
it doesn't really matter to me
D G F A
I just count one two three
D Bm D Bm
then everything is better, I’m not mad
G A D A
I don't care bout that

I’m not getting far with the girl at the bar
Do I look sorry and sad
think I better leave cause she called me steve
when my name is jack

CHORUS

An old friend of mine informed me on the line
He took down our band's site
It seemed a little rude I was somewhat confused
It don’t matter so much.

my package has arrived and it's beaten and battered
been waiting for a week
What’s inside aint exactly what I ordered
Now I can hardly speak

CHORUS

I wrote this little song
I really hope you like it
I don’t care about that

In The Coming Storm

Capo 2

G
In the coming (coming) storm
C G
Will you wait there (wait there) long
G D
Will you stand, and make your case
G
Will you tell the awful truth
C A
Will you offer your own proof
G D G
When the coming storm covers over you

G
I was waiting outside
C G
While the faithful went by
G D
My friends were not the best of breed
G
They took them from the rack
C G
And kept them out back
G D G
But the neighbor soon discovered the deed

I was a fool but I tried
To get back their rides
I went down to the boro hall
But the man in blue said
I'm caught and now I dread
Telling (telling) telling the awful truth

Chorus

Your honor, sir, I promise not to stray
I spoke the words I'd hoped to never say
I betrayed my friends
And now I'd make amends
But the judge said a year and a day.

Chorus

Chorus

I Still Miss Someone

```
          G           C             D
At my door the leaves are falling
    C             D          G
A cold wild wind has come
G                        C      D
Sweethearts walk by together
      C         D            G
And I still miss someone
```

I go out on a party
And look for a little fun
But I find a darkened corner
because I still miss someone

```
            C           D               G
Oh,  I never got over those blue eyes
   C             D      G
I see them everywhere
   C                D            G
I miss those arms that held me
          C         D             G
When all the love was there
```

I wonder if she's sorry
For leavin' what we'd begun
There's someone for me somewhere
And I still miss someone.

I’ve Been All Around This World

C
Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.
C C7 F C
Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.
F C
A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;
C G C
Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Lulu, my lulu come and open the door.
Lulu, my lulu come and open the door.
Before I have to walk in with my old forty-four.
Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Mama and papa, little sister makes three.
Mama and papa, little sister makes three.
Theyre comin in the mornin; thats the last youll see of me.
Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so Ill be dead and gone.
Hang me, oh, hang me, so Ill be dead and gone.
I wouldnt mind your hangin, boys but you wait in jail so long.
Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.
Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.
A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;
Oh lord, I been all around this world.

I’ve Gotta Get A Message To You

```
      G                                  Am
The preacher talked to me and he smiled,
          D                                      G
He said, come and walk with me, come and walk one more mile.
          G                              Am
Now for once in your life you're alone,
          D                              E
But you aint got a dime, there's no time for the phone.

          A                          Bm        D  E      A
Ive just got to get a message to you, hold on, hold on.
            A                              Bm            D  E      A    D
One more hour and my life will be through, hold on, hold on.
```

I told him Im in no hurry,
But if I broke her heart, wont you tell her Im sorry.
And for once in my life Im alone,
And Ive got to let her know just in time before I go.

Ive just go to get a message to you, hold on, hold on.
One more hour and my life will be through, hold on, hold on.

Well I laughed but that didn't hurt,
And it's only her love that keeps me wearing this dirt.
Now Im crying but deep down inside,
Well I did it to him, now it's my turn to die.

Ive just got to get a message to you, hold on, hold on.
One more hour and my life will be through, hold on, hold on.

Ive just got to get a message to you, hold on, hold on.
One more hour and my life will be through, hold on, hold on.

Long Black Veil

G
Ten years ago, on a cold, dark night
D C G
There was someone killed neath the town hall light
G
There were few at the scene, but they all agreed
D C G
That the man who ran looked a lot like me

C G C G
She walks these hills in a long black veil
C G C G
She visits my grave while the night winds wail
G D
Nobody knows, nobody sees
C G D C G
Nobody knows but me

The judge said Son, what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else, then you don't have to die
I spoke not a word thought it meant my life
For I'd been in the arms of my best friend's wife

The scaffold was high and eternity near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
But sometimes at night when the cold winds moan
In a long black veil she cries over my bones

Lost Highway

```
                    D            A            D
I'm a rolling stone, all alone and lost
                  A                          D
For a life of sin I have paid the cost
                    G                        D
When I pass by, all the people say
                    D    A                              D
Just another guy      on the lost highway
```

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
And a woman's lies make a life like mine
Oh, the day we met I went astray
I started rolling down that lost highway

I was just a lad, nearly twenty two
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you
And now I'm lost too late to pray
Lord, I've paid the cost on the lost highway

Now boys, don't start your rambling round
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rolling down that lost highway

Love Please Come Home

G F
As you read this letter that I write to you
C G
Sweetheart I hope you understand
C G
That you're the only love I knew
G D G
Please forgive me if you can

Sweetheart I beg you to come home tonight
I'm so blue and all alone
I promise that I'll treat you right
Love, oh love oh please come home

That old wind is cold and slowly creeping 'round
And the fire is burning low
The snow has covered up the ground
Your baby's hungry sick and cold

Old Home Place

It's been ten long years since I left my home
In the hollow where I was born
Where the cool fall nights make the wood smoke rise
And the foxhunter blows his horn

I fell in love with a girl from the town
I thought that she would be true
I ran away to Charlottesville
And worked in a sawmill or two

What have they done to the old home place
Why did they tear it down
And why did I leave the plow in the field
And look for a job in the town

Well my girl she ran off with somebody else
The taverns took all my pay
And here I stand where the old home stood
Before they took it away

Now the geese they fly south and the cold wind blows
As I stand here and hang my head
I've lost my love I've lost my home
And now I wish that I was dead

On And On

Traveling down this long lonesome highway
I'm so lonesome I could cry
Memories of how we once loved each other
And now we are saying good-bye.

On and on I'll follow my darling
And I wonder where she can be
On and on I'll follow my darling
And I wonder if she ever thinks of me.

I've cried I've cried for you little darling
It breaks my heart to hear your name
My friends they also love you my darling
And they think that I am to blame.

I have to follow you my darling
I can't sleep when the sun goes down
By your side is my destination
The road is clear and that's where I'm bound.

One More Second Chance

G D G
Give me one more second chance again
C D
Last time you swore it really was the end
G D G
There's something I see in your glance
G F G
C'mon give me one more second chance.

Em B7 Em C
Sometimes I don't treat you right
G D G
Sometime you're just as bad
Em B7 Em C
You have to admit that the time we spent
G D
Is the best time we ever had

Chorus

Em B7 Em C
We fight, we scream we raise a little hell
G D G
We just stay mad at each other
Em B7 Em C
But what would you think if I were to tell you
G D
I was seeing another

Chorus

Em B7 Em C
Maybe you're right, Maybe it's true
G D G
We're not good for one another
Em B7 Em C
Outside you window I'm calling for you
G D
Things can only get better

Paradise

D G D
When I was a child my family would travel
D A D
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
D G D
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered
D A D
So many times that my memories are worn.

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking

Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

Chorus:

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

Chorus:

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

Pig In A Pen

A D
I got a pig at home in a pen corn to feed him on
A E A
All I need is a pretty little girl to feed 'im when I'm gone.

Goin' on the mountain to sow a little cane
Raise a barrel of Sorghum sweet lil' Liza Jane.

Black cloud's a-risin' surest sign of rain
Get the old grey bonnet on Little Liza Jane.

Bake them biscuits baby bake 'em good n' brown
When you get them biscuits baked we're Alabama bound.

Red Clay Halo

A
The girls all dance with the boys from the city
                                    E
But they don't care to dance with me
          A
Well it ain't my fault that the fields are muddy
             E
And the red clay stains my feet

Well its under my nails and its under my collar
And it shows on my Sunday clothes
Though I do my best with soap and water
That damned old dirt won't go

Chorus
        D   A
But when I pass through the pearly gates
             E   A
Will my gown be gold instead
              D   A
Or just a red clay robe with red clay wings
          E   A
And a red clay halo for my head

It's mud in the spring and it's dust in the summer
When it rolls in crimson tide
‘Til the trees and leaves and the cows are the color
Of the dirt on the mountainside

Chorus

Now Jordan's banks are red and muddy
And the rolling water is wide
But I got no boat, so I'll be good and muddy
When I get to the other side

Chorus
I'll take the red clay robe and the red clay wings
And the red clay halo for my head

REDEMPTATION
In the key of G

Waltz time (3/4)
I I V I
I
As I climb to the top of this beautiful mountain
V
I think of the trials in the valley below
I
I know I must reach the top of this mountain
V I
To find some peace and save my soul

I I V I

I have finally reached the top of this mountain
The sun shines so brightly, not cold like below
But it's lonely so I turn and look down in that valley
I can hear music playing, and so down I go

4/4 time
I I I I I I V I
IV I
In the valley the lights are bright and inviting
V
The taverns are filled with young girls, how they've grown
IV I
So I drink and I get drunk and I spend all my money
V I
No surprise I wake up broke, sick and alone

I I I I I I V I

But I get up and start this madness all over
I know I am lost, can't find my way home
If I could only reach the top of that mountain

I might find the peace I can't find on my own (hard stop for instruments, vocals hold)

Waltz time (3/4)
I
So I climb to the top of that beautiful mountain
V
To be rid of the trials of the valley below
I
But I know when I reach the top of that mountain
V IV
The sirens will call, will I answer……I don't know.

Ridge Road Gravel

D G
Sittin on the river bank
D A
Nothing comin down
D G
Don't know why I don't move on
D A D
Out of this old town

Snows a fallin on the street
The winter's settin in
Years and changes say to me
You can't go home again

Chorus
A
So sing me song
Bm
That's not too long
F#m A
Take me home tonight
D A
Til around the bend
D G
I see again
D
The Ridge Road gravel
A D
In the coal oil light

I've heard it on the radio
Bad times all around
Tell me something I don't know
A change could help out now

Lookin for a goodtime gal
Searchin for a friend
Mournin for those good old days
I thought would never end

Ring Of Fire

1 5 1
Love is a burning thing
1 4 1
and it makes a firey ring
1 5 1
bound by wild desire
1 4 1
I fell in to a ring of fire...

5 4 1
I fell in to a burning ring of fire
5 4 1
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher.
1
And it burns, burns, burns
5 1 4 1
the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

The taste of love is sweet
when hearts like our's meet
I fell for you like a child
oh, but the fire went wild..

Ripple

```
                        G                          C
If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
            C                                          G
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
                              G                              C
Would you hear my voice come through the music?
                  G       D    C                        G
Would you hold it near, as it were your own?
```

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they're better left unsung
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air (note 1)

```
Am                D
Ripple in still water
                  G                  C
When there is no pebble tossed
        A         D
Nor wind to blow
```

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty
If your cup is full may it be again
Let it be known there is a fountain
That was not made by the hands of man

There is a road, no simple highway
Between the dawn and the dark of night
And if you go, no one may follow
That path is for your steps alone

Ripple in still water
When there is no pebble tossed
Nor wind to blow

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall, you fall alone
If you should stand, then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way, I would take you home

Simple Twist Of Fate

G
They sat together in the park
Bm
As the evening sky grew dark
        G7   C   G   Am
She looked at him and he felt a spark tingle to his bones
          C   G   Am   G   D   C
It was then he felt alone and wished that he'd gone straight
          G   D   C
And watched out for a simple twist of fate.

They walked alone by the old canal
A little confused I remember well
And stopped into a strange hotel with a neon burning bright
He felt the heat of the night hit him like a freight train
Moving with a simple twist of fate.

A saxophone someplace far off played
As she was walking on by the arcade
As the light bust through a-beat-up shade where he was waking up
She dropped a coin into the cup of a blind man at the gate
And forgot about a simple twist of fate.

He woke up the room was bare
He didn't see her anywhere
He told himself he didn't care pushed the window open wide
Felt an emptiness inside to which he just could not relate
Brought on by a simple twist of fate.

He hears the ticking of the clocks
And walks along with a parrot that talks
Hunts her down by the waterfront docks where the sailosiors all come in
Maybe she'll pick him out again how long must he wait
One more time for a simple twist of fate.

People tell me it's a sin
To know and feel too much within
I still believe she was my twin but I lost the ring
She was born in spring but I was born too late
Blame it on a simple twist of fate.

Sin City

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          G                    C
This old town is filled with sin,
      G            C
It'll swallow you in
    G                              D
If you've got some money to burn.
          G               C
Take it home right away,
              G               C
You've got three years to pay
       G        D            G
But Satan is waiting his turn

          C                      D                   G
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poor house.
    C                                    D
It seems like this whole town's insane
          C           D       G              C
On the thirty-first floor a gold plated door
         G               D                 G
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain
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The scientists say
It'll all wash away
But we don't believe any more
Cause we've got our recruits
And our green mohair suits
So please show your ID at the door.

Chorus

A friend came around.
Tried to clean up this town,
His ideas made some people mad.
He trusted his crowd,
So he spoke right out loud
And they lost the best friend they had

Chorus

Six Day on the Road

A
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, Rollin' down the Eastern Seaboard.
A E
I've got my diesel wound up, And she's running like never before.
D E A D
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, I don't see a cop in sight.
A E A
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight.

I got ten forward gears, And a Georgia overdrive.
I'm taking little white pills, And my eyes are open wide.
I just passed a 'Jimmy' and a 'White': I've been passin' everything in sight.
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight.

Well, it seems like a month, Since I kissed my baby good-bye.
I could have a lot of women, But I'm not like some other guys.
I could find one to hold me tight, But I could never believe that it's right.
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight.

I.C.C. is checking on down the line.
I'm a little overweight and my log's three days behind.
But nothing bothers me tonight. I can dodge all the scales all right,
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight.

Well my rig's a little old, But that don't mean she's slow.
There's a flame from her stack, And the smoke's rolling black as coal.
My hometown's coming in sight, If you think I'm happy your right.
Six days on the road and I'm gonna make it home tonight.

The Race Is On

C G
I feel tears wellin' up from down deep inside like my heart's got a big break
G A D
And the stab of loneliness sharp and painful that I may never shake
G C G
You might think that I'm taking it hard since you broke me off with a call
G D G
You might wager that I'll hide in sorrow and I might break right down and ball

G
Now the race is on and here comes pride in the backstretch
C G A D
Heartache is going to the inside my tears are holding back trying not to fall
G C G
My heart's out of the running true love's scratched for another's sake
G D G
The race is on and it looks like heartache and the winner loses all

One day I ventured in love never once suspecting what the final results would be
Now I live in fear of waking up each morning and finding that you're gone from me
There's an achin' pain in my heart for the name of the one that I hated to face
Somebody else came out to win her and I came out in second place

Thirty Years Of Farming

A D A

A D A D A
There's a little white note on the gate by the road that a man put up yesterday
A E
And when we saw it, we all ran out just to see what it had to say.
A D A
And when we read it, our eyes filled with tears, and they fell to the cold, hard clay
A E A
Something about a mortgage, something about foreclosure, something about failing to pay.

Oh, and on the post by the general store, they put up a little sign
An auction sale day after tomorrow at the end of the Lincoln Line
Thirty years of farming, thirty years of heartache, thirty years of day to day
Oh, my daddy stopped talking the day the farm was auctioned, there was nothing left to say.

Oh, my mama's tears fell freely down as she walked amongst the flowers in the yard
And every number the auctioneer called was like a blow to her precious heart
And every number the auctioneer called meant another thing was sold that day
'Til everything was auctioned, and we stood there watching as they loaded it and drove it away.

Oh, and on the post by the general store, they put up a little sign
An auction sale day after tomorrow at the end of the Lincoln Line
Thirty years of farming, thirty years of heartache, thirty years of day to day
Oh, my daddy stopped talking the day the farm was auctioned, there was nothing left to say.

At the day's first dawning, we awoke this morning, there was nothing for us to do,
Nothing in the granary, no hay in the mow, no cattle, no tractor, no tools.
So we loaded up the car, took the clothes that we wore and a few things we managed to save.
Mama read from the Book, we took one last look, and then we drove away.

(A capella first two lines)
Oh, and on the post by the general store, they put up a little sign
An auction sale day after tomorrow at the end of the Lincoln Line
Thirty years of farming, thirty years of heartache, thirty years of day to day
Oh, my daddy stopped talking the day the farm was auctioned, there was nothing left to say.

Used To Be

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          C
Well you don't love me anymore my darling
F              G                  C
 I'm just a used to be to you
C
Those cold cold kisses that you gave me little darling
F                          G                    C
Proved to me you found somebody new


F                                                C
Tomorrow's just another lonesome day
F                                        G
And I know you'll want me far away
C
Well you don't love me anymore my darling
F              G                  C
I'm just a used to be to you
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Gone are the good old days that we spent together

And I don't know if I can stand the pain

Of knowing that you'll soon be gone forever

And I'll never know your love again

Walls Of Time

C
The wind is blowing 'cross the mountains
C F
And down on the valley way below
G
It sweeps the grave of my darling
C G
When I die that's where I want to go

C
Lord send the angels for my darling
C F
And take her to that home on high
C
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
F G C
And come to you when I die

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pines
I know it's my sweetheart a calling
I hear her through the walls of time

Our names are carved upon the tombstone
I promised you before you died
Our love will bloom forever darling
When we rest side by side